

PAGES 9 TO 16

ertainly the streets are sprinkled, there-
 not only laying the dust but cooling the
 atmosphere. But notwithstanding all these
 advantages, the average citizen stops the
 street-car in order to ride a dozen squares to
 business, and then complains of the ex-
 cessive heat or intense cold according as the
 season be summer or winter. It is true that
 he would be exercising his body in running and
 sweating as he goes to school languidly walk-
 ing upon the street and waits for a street car
 to carry him two or three blocks, and then
 in the same thing is repeated when he re-
 turns home. As the average Indianapolis
 school-boy is not a runner, it is not wonder-
 ful that he would suppose him weighed down with
 the cares of a household rather than just
 starting out to make for himself a name and
 develop his mental faculties and physical
 powers. Their eating is like unto their exer-
 cise, sure, and the dining-room rather than strength-
 ening and developing. I saw the other day
 a boy's dinner basket one day as he fell and his
 dinner was strewn upon the ground. It con-
 tained of cocoanut cake, cream pie, peach
 preserves and two butter crackers and a piece
 of cheese—not a bit of bacon or corn bread in
 it. The boy was a runner, and he was a very
 early, robust nature which one sees in the
 country, no ambition to kick the dew from
 the grass before sunrise or knock the young
 robin off the highest limb by practicing how
 far you can come to him and not hit him.
 The manner of rearing the girls is even
 more than that of the boys. From their
 earliest infancy they are reared as house-
 wives, the sun in summer ruins their com-
 plexion and the wind in winter chafe their
 faces, so the parents say, and between the
 two the child is so pale that it is almost
 white. I saw a girl of fifteen years of age
 at a party, and ought to be considered by all, as
 the palest I ever saw. It is one of the great-
 est boons of a beneficent Providence.
 School boys rarely stop a car to ride less
 than two blocks, but the school girl is so
 much more delicate that she will ride if the
 distance is only one. These things are in
 the mind of the contrary, and I think I used
 to be coming from the city to the country, that
 I have learned to regard them with supreme
 contempt. Why, when I was owned by
 John Smith, who had fourteen children at-
 tending the district school, (the oldest was
 fifteen and the youngest four years of age)
 they went to school to my plant and I used
 to ride with them. I was sometimes called upon to
 carry the children across the creek when the
 water was over the old foot-log, but Mr.
 Smith always said that the children were
 water off by a tramp through the mud, and
 when I had safely ferried them over they
 walked home. To my mind, it was the only
 time that the doctor was ever in the house
 was one day when the baby swallowed
 Mrs. Smith's silver tumbler. The worst fea-
 ture about this car riding, however, is that
 many men ride when they are both finan-
 cially and physically better qualified for
 walking. It is striking, instead of this
 walking a striking day or two ago when a tall, heal-
 y-looking individual entered the car, drop-
 ping his nickel into the box and had hardly
 seated himself before he asked a fellow pas-
 senger for a chew of tobacco. I watched him
 carry his cigar in his mouth and was going.
 He got off just three squares from where he
 entered the car.
 "I want to remark in conclusion and be-
 ne my turn on the line comes again, that
 any people of Indianapolis misapprehend
 the object, end and design of the establish-
 ment. It is not to displace the horse car
 of the city. To see a newsboy hanging on the
 rear end and actually increasing the load by
 pulling back with all his strength, one
 could naturally suppose that the line was
 established for his special benefit, but this
 is mistaken. When the driver is so careful
 at every passage and stop to put the rider
 into the box, the presumption is that lines
 are established in order to make money, but
 not, to the public is mistaken. And so
 with the impression that these advantages
 are afforded for the sole and only purpose of
 giving an extension to the driver and the
 rule of their use was introduced. It was
 arranged in order to furnish the husband
 water facilities for reaching the family
 physician, but darn me if I have ever yet
 seen a man board a street car when going
 to a physician to see his sick wife. He al-
 ways gets out and walks to the physician's
 room. Tom concluded his observations and
 a reporter withdrew.

Missing Shadows—Mean Observations
 —
 Georgia.
 [Cartersville American.]

I was coming from Cedarstone on the
 East and West one afternoon not long since,
 the rear of the coach I saw a young couple
 seemed to be very deeply interested in
 each other. The young lady was well dressed
 in rich nice manners. Her eyes were bright,
 her cheeks rosy, and her lips vermilion.
 The young couple appeared to be much
 pleased with each other, and, in spite of their
 surroundings, were indulging in soft speeches
 and melting glances. After a while the
 young man suggested that they go out on
 the rear end of the coach and enjoy the
 beautiful scenery. The afternoon was bright
 and the sun was shining across from the
 east in a genial way, casting long shadows
 toward the west. The train sped
 through the fields and over the hills, and
 round curves, and in my admiration of the
 the scene to be seen from my window I had
 almost forgotten the young couple on
 the coach. The train was gliding through
 open field when my eyes fell
 on the shadows of the young couple
 seated in the rear of the coach. I was
 in the rear of the coach where I was sitting.
 I did distinctly see the outlines of their
 figures and the profiles of their faces—even
 the motion of the young man's lips and the
 shadow of the young lady's eyelashes could
 be seen. I was beginning to look at it, and
 I noticed the attention of the driver to the
 next seat to it. Soon almost every one in
 the car was watching the shadows. The
 young man seemed to be very earnest and
 the young lady very attentive. Gently and
 if by accident, the shadow of the young
 man's face glided around the seat and the
 young lady's face was seen. The shadow of
 the young man's lips were seen to "pucker" and
 lay at the space between the shadow of the
 young lady's chin and nose. The passengers
 the train became deeply interested, and
 the shadows would meet time after time as
 the train sped on. "Dippin' sugar," said one old
 fellow down in the corner. It seemed that
 I did almost see the sparks of electricity fly
 out of the shadows on the bank as the lips
 met.
 About the time the whistle blew for town,
 the young couple came in looking so harm-
 less and innocent-like, and the young lady
 remarked:
 "Wasn't the scenery just too lovely!"
 "Sweet would have been a better word,"
 said the old fellow in the corner in a quiet
 tone.